

IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,  
AT THE

ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE, 91 CORNHILL  
ROBERT F. WALLCUT, GENERAL AGENT

50 CENTS—Two dollars and fifty cents per annum.  
in advance.

If five copies will be sent to one address for ten  
months, if payment be made in advance.

All remittances are to be made, and all letters  
relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to  
be directed, (next page,) to the General Agent.

Advertisements making less than one square in-  
vited three times for 75 cents—one square for \$1.00.

The Agents of the American, Massachusetts,  
Pennsylvania and Ohio Anti-Slavery Societies are au-  
thorized to receive subscriptions for the Liberator.

The following gentlemen constitute the Financial  
Committee, but are not responsible for any of the debts  
of the paper, viz.—FRANCIS JACKSON, ELIAS GRAY  
LAWRENCE, EDMUND QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILIBERT, and  
WENDELL PHILLIPS.

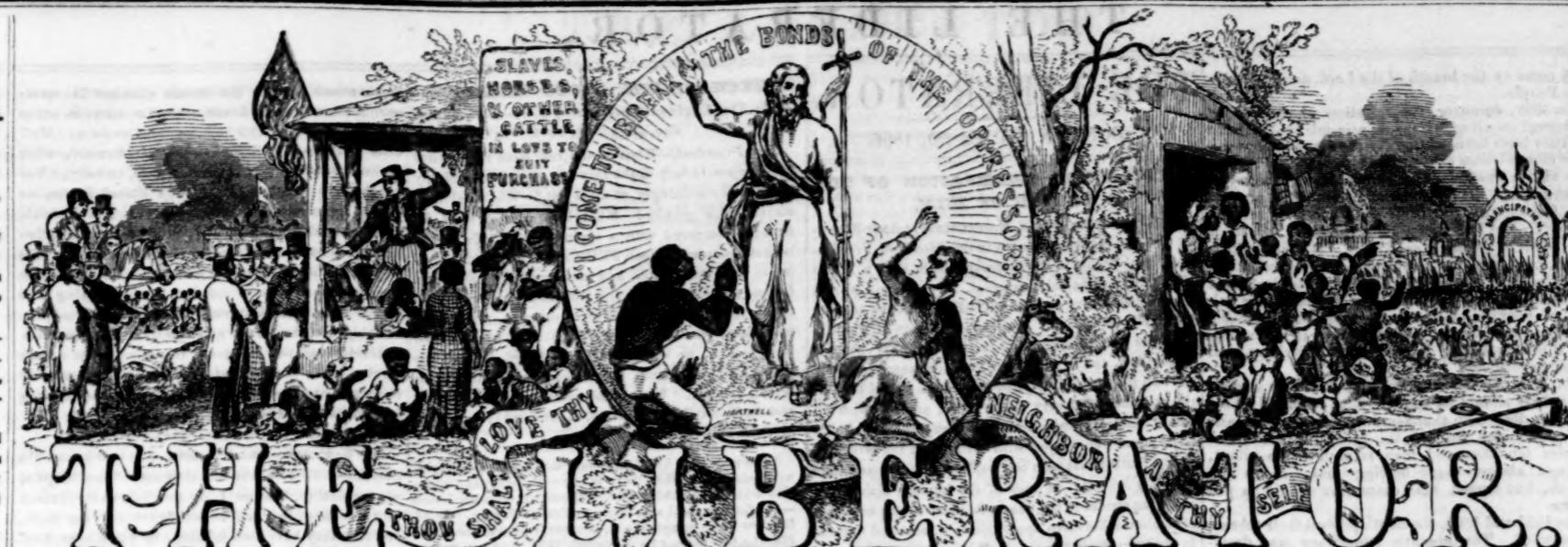
Five copies of THE LIBERATOR, both sides of  
each issue, are impartially allowed a hearing.

W. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

VOL. XXVI. NO. 25.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 1146.



Our Country is the World, our Countrymen are all Mankind.

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, PRINTERS.

## REFUGE OF OPPRESSION.

From the Richmond Enquirer, June 9th.

### SUMMER SYMPATHIZERS.

It is idle to talk of union, or peace, or truce with Summer or Sumner's friends. Catiline was satisfied with himself compared with the Massachusetts Senator, and his friends are no better than he. They are all (we mean the leading and conspicuous ones) active traitors. The pending Congressional Committee to Kansas was done with the treacherous intent of the Black Republicans in it. The Garrisonian Abolitionists, who are at open war with Government, and are at war with religion, female virtue, private property, and distinctions of race. They all do worse, and it is vain and idle to indulge the expectation that there can be union or peace with such men. Summer and Sumner's friends must be purged and silenced. Government, which cannot suppress such crimes as theirs, has lost its purpose. Either such wretches must be long put in the penitentiary, or the South must prepare at once to quit the Union. We must not regard the religion and morality of the South as a Union that had failed for every useful purpose. Let us tell the North at once, if you cannot suppress the treasonable action, and silence the foul, licentious and infidel propagandists of such men as Stephen Pearl Andrews, Wendell Phillips, Beecher, Garrison, Sumner, and their agents and female associates, let us put them in peace. We would like to see modesty, female virtue, common morality and religion, independent of Government. The experiment at the South, to leave these others to the regulation of public opinion, works admirably. They are the most moral, religious, honest, and law-abiding people on earth, and are becoming more so.

The reverse of all this is, for the time, at least, at the North. If you cannot expel the Black Republicans from power, punish them and silence them for the future, you are incapable of self-government. You should adopt a military despotism. Waller to our Republican institutions. Your country! Summer has shaken our confidence in your capacity for self-government, more than all past history, full of evil portents as it has been. He had just proved his competency in doing what he said he could do. Catiline may be transacting iniquity all that the great Milton has attributed to his fallen angels. He is not surprised that he should be sold as a saint, and saint, for his proposed war on the soul and divine, by that Pandemonium, where the blasphemous Garrison, and Parker, and Andrews, with their runaway negroes and lascivious women, congregate. He belongs to that himself. He is a proper saint for a Free Love convention, and infidel convention. But unless there be enough patriotism, religion and morality at the North, to express general detestation of his sins and congratulations at his merited castigation, he had better pack up, and go to the South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet. These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### REFUGEE FROM THE FIVE POINTS—HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### REFUGEE FROM THE FIVE POINTS—HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

I give below an extract from his speech, that will teach the programme of the Abolitionists.

He blames us with the sundering of every human being, and upsetting of every institution of society, without something worse than war. Now this is just what abolition proposes North and South. And we are to be subjected to those unheard of ills, because we assert our equal right to the common domain of the Union. The North knows that he and his compatriots have already inflicted on society there, many of these very ills with which he darkly threatens the South. Blasphemy in the Pulpit, as Parker's and Beecher's, Infidel Conventions, lectures, essays and speeches against marriage and against female virtue, licentious philanthropy, and Anti-Rent practices, Free Soil, Mormon States and Shaker villages, the thousand other vile ills, are the fulfillment of the prediction, and the commentary of this foolish prophet.

These constitute a strife, more foreign, more than social, more than civil, and more compounded of all these strifes, and in itself, than war. He and his wife associate have already stirred up at the North the strife with which he vainly threatens the South. Strife with such a wretch is a crime against humanity, religion and God.

From the Richmond Examiner.

### HOT-CORN RESOLUTIONS.

The New York papers of Saturday last are filled with the proceedings of an immense mass meeting which was held in the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday evening, to express the indignation of that modern Sodom over the "Sumner outrage."

The meeting, however, was not organized by the slaves, but by the abolitionists of the city, who had better part company. No evil that all the South would do so great as association with Sumner and Sumner's sympathizers.

THE LIBERATOR.  
BOSTON, JUNE 20, 1856.

## ANTI-SLAVERY CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

THE MANAGERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY hereby announce to the friends of Freedom and Equal Rights in the Commonwealth, that a MASS MEETING will be held, as usual, in the beautiful and commodious Grove at FRAMINGHAM, on the ensuing

reader will mark that it is 'affectation' in Virginia to show any 'refinement of feeling.' The same standards we believe, prevail in New Zealand, and any citizen of that island who should object on principle to the torture of prisoners, would unquestionably be considered ridiculous and finical. All Southern men objecting to the assassination of Mr. Sumner, are declared by the *Enquirer* to be 'conscience-smitten saints.' Hence it is clear that to have the right to buy and sell slaves, is the least, high treason in the Old Dominion. 'Our approbation,' says the *Enquirer*, 'of the conduct of Brooks, is entire and unreserved. We consider the act good in conception; but breeds instead of settling a habit of shuffling cowardice. It destroys that open, honest, manly spirit that grapples with difficulty in a fair conflict; and breeds instead of miserable, mousing, intriguing, maneuvering polity, of seeming to do what you do not; of using words to hide things. Compromise is the beautiful illicet mother of infinite lies, hypocrisies, and sleek cowards.'

In 1850, the South demanded, and men agreed, that there should be SILENCE, that it should be *national!* But God thundered in the heavens, and the earth was full of the echoes of his voice. Thrice ten thousand men refused to be silent, though almost every leading man, North and South, had agreed that discussion should be put down.

In 1855 and 1856, the South pushed their scheme Westward. The gigantic conspiracy was developed, of which Kansas is but a single finger, but whose whole hand is yet to grip the throat of the Nation. Under cover of compromise and peace, they violated compact, compromise, and national peace. They broke over the line made sacred by a Nation's word. They crept to the cradle of a young State, as the mythical serpents glided to the cradle of Hercules, to strangle him before his strength came upon him.

Their first stroke was to silence men. A legislature was made up of all destructive materials, and thrown over from Missouri, as engineers throw bombs from huge-mouthed mortars, and it was its supreme errand to silence discussion. The importunate Legislature of Kansas makes free speech, and a free press, penitentiary offenses. The government of these United States endorsed the Deed. Let men consider! The President of these United States and the Government of this Republic are deliberately committed to a long-formed, deeply-laid plan, of destroying free speech in this Republic, and making SILENCE NATIONAL!

At this instant, a few miles from the god-predominant God, stood in the United States Senate, white hearts were not aspersioned, and whose tongues were not like dead men lying in them. Seward, Wade, Chase, Trumbull, Wilson and Sumner spoke, and in substance and manner that became men standing in the temple of Liberty, and the home of Liberty, demanding that freedom should be the seed and fruit of free institutions. Of this heroic band, there was one whose gentle nature, whom retiring habits and scholarly fastidiousness made it safer to attack than another. It happened, too, that he was second to none in the freedom of his speech. His tongue moved to the impulses of a heart as true to Liberty as the heart of Washington. But it was not safe to assault him as he walked to and fro in the street. The South needed a man who dared to strike from behind—who had the coward's knock—the real assassin's trick. Plantations are schools that turn out enough of such soldiers of infamy. One was found. He set himself in watch. Not when he left his hotel, nor when he walked the street, not when his feet were free, nor his hands free, would he venture. But, at length, espying him with his feet in stocks, with his pen, he struck him down—helpless, unarmed, unwarmed—and then, as a butcher repeats his blows upon a bullock, he beat the prostrate and helpless senator!

This deed stands absolutely alone in our history. It has not a single fellow! There have been brutal things, and cruel things, and mean things, and cowardly things, and wicked and inhuman wrongs, but nothing before that epitomized them all. With the exception of one or two presses, the whole South has accepted the act, and made it representative! It is no longer Brooks that struck Sumner! He was the arm, but the whole South was the body! And with one consent it is declared that for the crime of *free speech* it was done and deserved!

As a forest roars when a tornado sweeps it, so the North was swayed. As prairies flash when autumnal fire rages, so the public feeling hummed and glowed. Villages, towns, and cities, spoke with indignation, and with unanimous voice, before known in the North! The tidings of those meetings, the resolutions that were like ranks of soldiers in the day of battle, the record of the speeches, were borne Southward. We are beginning to hear their judgment. We make from the Richmond *Enquirer*, one of the leading Southern journals, the following extract, that our readers may know how far the South are progressing in their plan of *nationalizing silence!*

[For the atrocious article here referred to, see 'Refugee of Oppression' on our first page.]—*Ed. Lib.*

If such things are done in a green tree, what shall be done in a dry? If this is the tone and manner of the South now, when they are in the minority, but flushed with the deceitful hope of victory, what will be their bearing when they shall have absolute control, when a majority of the States are on their side, when the Curtains are thrown open, and new States may be enlisted and regimented at their will, to achieve their fell purpose?

Is Bunker Hill to become the footstool of slavery? Are all the records and trophies of our early days of Liberty to serve only to grace the car of Oppression? Are the men to whom such ideas are intrusted, and such language is vernacular, who laugh at the pen and swear by the bludgeon, who pronounce assassination a virtue, and quarter upon their coats of arms the insignia of brutal violence, these the men to whom the North can afford to submit and bow down?

When that day shall come, some Southern sculptor will engrave upon the shaft of Bunker Hill the symbol of a whip. And old Faneuil Hall shall have above its platform a plucked-out tongue—as on funeral monuments men carve to reverse, to signify that their function is ended.

[HENRY WARD BEECHER.]

From the Charleston Mercury.

## A NEW ERA.

The South Carolinian, in alluding to the public demonstrations in approval of Mr. Brooks, uses the following language:

'And, to add the crowning glory to the good work, the slaves of Columbia have already a handsome subscription, and will present an appropriate token of their regard to him who has made the first practical issue for their preservation and protection in their rights and enjoyments as the happiest laborers on the face of the globe.'

Was the like of this ever before published in a newspaper in South Carolina? The negroes of Columbia have actually participated in the congratulations of Mr. Brooks, and the South Carolinian lauds it as 'the crowning glory to the good work!' Now, these meetings in South Carolina to sustain Mr. Brooks, are counter to those at the North, are proper enough. But when, in the Capital of the State, slaves are permitted, nay, applauded, and urged to take part in our political movements—to unite in popular demonstrations—to raise subscriptions, and present their tokens of approval to our public men—it is, indeed, a spectacle as disgusting as it is novel. We blush for the State when such things are permitted. If our slaves can publicly congratulate, may they not publicly condemn? And if one portion are permitted to laud Mr. Brooks, why may not another, if disposed, sympathize with Mr. SUMNER?

According to the Carolinian, the approval of Mr. Brooks's fellow citizens, their congratulations and testimonials, are completely obscured by 'the crowning glory' of this negro demonstration! And, in the same view, we suppose that the negro delegation—and why should not there be one!—when it arrives in Washington, will take precedence over their masters, while they present to Mr. Brooks their 'appropriate token.'

Such a proceeding, while it offends every sentiment of Carolinian society, is calculated to bring ridicule and disgrace upon the whole movement.

A LARGE OFFER. We are informed that while the brave Afton, Captain Archer, of this port, was cruising in the African coast, he was offered a sum equivalent to \$125,000 for his vessel. The Afton is a fine clipper ship of 250 tons, and would doubtless have proved of value for the purpose for which her possession was desired; that it must be put down.

If fifteen States should resolve that the sun should not shine, and the clouds should not drizzle, any more rain, their success would be fully as great as has been the endeavor to *nationalize silence!*

The more it was suppressed, the more discussion grew. Mobs, caucuses, conventions, parties, platforms, great men, and the government itself, have all tried to put down free speech, which yet walks the earth, or flies the air free as winds, and as mighty too, when it shall ere long gather its forces,

## THE LIBERATOR.

BOSTON, JUNE 20, 1856.

## ANTI-SLAVERY CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

THE MANAGERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY hereby announce to the friends of Freedom and Equal Rights in the Commonwealth, that a MASS MEETING will be held, as usual, in the beautiful and commodious Grove at FRAMINGHAM, on the ensuing

FOURTH OF JULY; the laudable design of which is to rescue that anniversary from the ordinary popular desecration, and to consecrate it to the cause of impartial and universal liberty, by striking a mortal blow at the existence of slavery in our land; and to which all who despise fraud, and loathe rapine, and abhor blood, and who reject with indignation the wild and guilty fantasy that man can hold property in man, are cordially invited. In view of the impious claims and alarming strides of the SLAVE POWER, of the necessity of combined Northern opposition to it, root and branch, the South, and every state in the Union, are invited to join us in this noble effort.

Mr. GARRISON.—What is the real issue that we are called upon to look in the face—to meet unflinchingly and uncompromisingly, or all is lost? What is glass in contact with granite? What is a rope of sand for strength compared with a chain of iron? Unless we base our movement upon PRINCIPLE, we are attempting to walk upon water, and must inevitably go down. Unless we are as true to freedom, in all respects, at all times, in every variety of circumstances, religiously, politically, socially, as the slaveholders are to their slave system, we shall surely be defeated, and all our efforts will in the end prove abortive. I turn to the South, and ask, 'What is the question to be settled?' and to the New Orleans *Bulletin*, in the name of the South, gives me this reply:—

'The man is as blind as a bat, and hopelessly stupid, who does not see that there is an overwhelming question which overshadows all others up all other issues—the fundamental and vital question of slavery. Blankly, incompletely, it confuses us as much as possible, the fact cannot be disguised, that SLAVERY IS THE REAL ELEMENT OF PARTY DIVISIONS; and to organize a party with the expectation that its members, North and South, will unite and harmonize upon this main point of dispute, is only short of moon-struck madness.'

Mr. GARRISON.—Do you believe they can succeed?

Mr. GARRISON.—Certainly not! But that is not the question. They believe that they can. They laugh at my incredulity, because I do not believe it. I think that, ere long, they will be satisfied that I am right, and that they have been deluded; in which case, I expect soon to hear the cry, 'EXERCISE—COME UP HIGH!' and to see many of them take their position under the banner of Disunion.

I cannot, therefore, agree with such of our friends here as regard it as the worst or most dangerous party with which our movement has to contend. In its attitude toward the Slave Power, in the amount of conscience and humanity to be found in it, in its direct effort to baffle the designs of the Slave Oligarchy respecting the territories of the country, it is a far better party than either of the others, and to that extent it is a sign of progress which we have no cause to lament. I have said again and again, that, proportion to the growth of Disunionism will be the growth of Republicanism or Free Soilism. I think if you will examine the map of Massachusetts, for example, you will find this to hold true, with singular uniformity: that in those places where there are the most abolitionists who have disengaged themselves for conscience and the slave's sake, they have abolished the sacred institution of marriage among a population larger than that of the six New England States. Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with death' can be annulled, and the 'agreement with hell' be broken at once and forever. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. GARRISON.—Tell me, ye who claim to be pure in your heart, and who cry out against Free-Love, Paganism, and the like, how is it you can look to the South, and see four millions of people given over to obscenity and pollution, such as Sodom and Gomorrah, who violated with impunity—mothers, wives, and sisters, and daughters sold for purposes of prostitution, no father, no husband, no wife, no child, regardless and regarded as chattels—and still contrast to remain in religious fellowship and governmental partnership with those who enforce such a system? Tell me, who are filled with alarm and indignation, because I cannot accept the dogma, that every thing results in the Bitch is divinely inspired, (though I am unwilling that volume on the side of bleeding humanity,) how can you take by the hand, as 'brethren in the Lord,' those who are withholding the Bible from the proslavery slaves, and doing what they can to make their domination certain by darkening their minds, and deranging them to the uttermost? The cry of 'infidelity! treason! treason!' will avail you nothing. You must meet the issue. The slaveholders have told you what they mean to do, and what they require of you at the condition of union. They have definitely drawn a gantlet. If we will not get down upon our knees, and submit to be their vassals, they declare eternal war against us. Then it follows, if we are for liberty for ourselves and for the oppressed, we can only win them over any longer. The 'covenant with



For the Liberator.  
THE FIERY CROSS.

The fiery cross, in times of old,  
Through gorge and glen did swiftly fly,  
To rouse each chief and clansman bold  
To needless vengeance—or to die:  
And woe be to the craven heart,  
Who did this summons disobey,  
Who did not in that instant start  
To join his clan for fierce foray!

II.

Ho! freemen of the mighty North,  
The fiery cross to you has come;  
Your murdered kindred send it forth  
From pillaged town and smouldering home!  
As noble blood as ever flowed,  
By border ruffians now is shed,  
And Slavery's horrid furrows ploughed  
Deep in your noblest chieftain's head.

III.

Ho! freemen of this slave-cursed land,  
What shall we do in this dark hour?  
Shall we in union heart and hand  
Avenger these wrongs by war's dread power?  
True, we have strength to 'tire them out,'  
Draw the last drop of ruffian blood,  
But 'tis not meet for us: without  
A stain we would approach our God.

IV.

Ho! freemen, what then yet remains,  
In view of such infernal deeds?  
Shall we still praise the Union's claims,  
While Lawrence burns and SUMMER bleeds?  
Shall we endure the talk by halves,  
The halting lip in Faneuil Hall?  
And, worse than all, the golden calves  
Who dare not even talk at all?

V.

O, injured Freedom! wilt thou not  
Spew out these cravens from thy mouth?  
Their mem'ry in the earth shall rot—  
Drive them to their own place—down South!  
Leave not a dumb or paltering lip  
In credit near thy crystal fount;  
Nor longer let these minions sip  
Thy life-blood, nor come near thy mount.

VI.

True freemen! what then shall we do?  
This will we do, in God's great name—  
To Right and Liberty be true,  
And shake into devouring flame  
All slavery—as Paul of old  
Once shook a viper from his hand;  
Nor tyrant's steel, nor merchant's gold,  
Shall stay us till we save the land.

VII.

Who names the Union but to curse?  
Mark well, the man—he's Slavery's tool!  
He's border ruffian—or, still worse,  
A compromising knave or fool!  
He'd sell your freedom anywhere,  
As Webster, Pierce, and all have done,  
For chance at presidential chair,  
Or less—the chance of being run!

D. S. W.

For the Liberator.

WAKE, COLUMBIA!

Air—Hail, Columbia!

L.

Wake, Columbia! wake once more!  
Strike for freedom as of yore!  
See on the tombstones of our sires,  
Heart-sick Liberty expires—  
Drenched in SUMNER's patriotic blood,  
Where her WASHINGTON once stood!  
Awake, oh North, 'tis time to say  
If she shall live or die to-day!  
'Tis time the question to decide,  
If thus for nought our sires have died!

(Chorus.)

Firm, united, let us be,  
Rallying round our Liberty!  
Truth our motto, Right our cause—  
God our Judge—from him our laws!  
II.

III.

No evil did our fathers see,  
But we to-day are forced to see;  
No shriek of butchered Hungary  
More wild than outraged Kansas' cry;  
No crowned and sceptred tyranny  
More desperate than Slavery!

Then wake, oh North! we look to thee  
To say this must not, shall not be!

To rise before the expectant world,  
And end this scorn on manhood hurled!

(Chorus.)

Firm, united, let us be,  
Glorying in our Liberty;

In the God of Freedom's might,  
Strong to work for Freedom's right!

IV.

Heart of our great WASHINGTON,  
Beast to-day in ours as one!  
Then shall we need no trumpet-call,  
No bloody breach, no cannon-ball,  
For Freedom's eagle eye alone  
Hath power her coward foes to stun!

Awake, then, every honest heart!  
To brothers act a brother's part!

By all that Crime would wrast away,

Oh, North! put forth thy strength to-day!

(Chorus.)

Firm, united, let us be,  
Heart and hand for Liberty!

We are strong above all powers—

Our fathers' strength is joined with ours!

For the Liberator.

A NEW SONG.

You Northern brat! why will you fret,  
And toes your horns, and bellow?

A greater load you can bear yet,  
And shall, you tough-faced fellow!

You're like an arch, you growing 'Jack,'

That's built so stout and stable,

The more you have upon your back,

The more, d'ye see, you're able!

Then drag along your Southern chain—

Your drivers are so civil,

They'll never let you rest again,

Till ridden to the Devil!

Our glorious Union, you complain,  
Has pluck'd poor Freedom's pinions,

Who ne'er so longer wears arnain,  
But mourns her lost dominions:

Why, what dull brutes you Yankees are!

The South will teach you better!

So, of your fate in time beware,

Or look for goad and fetter!

Then drag along your Southern chain—

Your drivers are so civil,

They'll never let you rest again,

Till ridden to the Devil!

Of Southern hate you've had a taste,  
And more's in preparation;

So, bare your back, you crouching beast,

We'll whip you through the nation!

Though down the hill you daily go,

And feel the galling fetter,

Oh, d—n your grumbling; don't you know

The worse it is, the better?

Then drag along your Southern chain—

Your drivers are so civil,

They'll never let you rest again,

Till ridden to the Devil!

## THE LIBERATOR.

PRESTON S. BROOKS.

DEAR MR. GARRISON.—The Anti-Slavery Meeting is over, and the Festival in honor of Mr. PILLSBURY is past, and the concourse of people, whose various interests have thronged Boston streets for the last week, has for the most part disappeared. Although my duties at home have prevented my participation in these scenes, my heart has been with those friends of freedom, who make their yearly pilgrimage, to register anew their vows in the service of God. I would have come, if only to pay my tribute of respect to the few far-sighted, fearless, and unerring prophets, who, for the last twenty years, have steadily pointed to the present, and even a worse crisis; for these are the only men who have recognized the true characteristics of slavery, and have traced, in advance, its progress of usurpation.

Before Texas was admitted into the Union, WENDELL PHILLIPS prophesied the history and destiny of this Republic, in reference to the progress of slavery, in words which burned with the inspiration of the sever. Thus far his prophecy has been fulfilled to the letter. God grant that he may be found at fault only by the awakening of such a love of liberty in the hearts of men, as shall avert the final consummation!

It is a fact, perhaps not too insignificant to deserve a passing notice, that not only has Massachusetts now, for the second time, been outraged by the late attack upon the person of her Senator, by the Representative from South Carolina, but that the same hand has been the bearer of both insults. Two years ago, or more, in travelling, I chanced to fall in company with Mr. PRESTON S. BROOKS. He told me that he was the Governor's Aid at the time of Mr. HOOTON's mission to South Carolina, and was the bearer of the Governor's orders to the Mayor of Charleston, requiring his forcible ejection. I asked him for the letter of his instructions. He said that he was commanded to see that Mr. HOOTON was unharmed, even to a hair of his head; but that he must be compelled to leave the State, "without force if he would, with force if necessary, but at whatever cost he must go." He asked our acknowledgment of the courtesy of South Carolina towards our aged ambassador, in thus protecting him from personal violence!

One of our company replied, that whatever courtesy had been shown us, did not compensate for the injustice of preventing our Agent from executing his commission. He replied that "Massachusetts had an undoubted right to look after her free colored citizens, but the discussion of that question was attended with too much danger to the persons and 'property' of the Southern States to be thought of for a moment; and, right or no right, Mr. HOOTON must be silenced." This is the man who now, for the second time, bears the words of insult, and strikes the cowardly blow at Massachusetts! This is the sense of justice and honor which has felt outraged by those glorious words of imperishable Truth, which are now printed in blood!

We had an Indignation Meeting in Concord, where some very spirited resolutions were passed, and many noble things were said. The country is stung by the sense of personal outrage, and men of all shades of political opinions agree in being grieved or angry as their natures incline them.

But the patriotism born of personal insult is short-lived and of little value. Many a politician will vent his temporary anger, under a more dignified name, who will not sacrifice one party prejudice or interest for the cause which trembles to its foundations, for lack of disinterested support. What strange infatuation has seized these lovers of the Union! They have believed for a moment, and right or no right, that the accident of birth or quality to it; and yet, for want of union among them, their idol will crumble to dust before their eyes!

But Union-lovers and Union-savers are not the men for this hour. I longed to hear the words which can be heard only from your platform, for they alone are equal to the present crisis. It is only the men whose words have the background of genuine anti-slavery character and action, who have a right to be eloquent in a time like this. When will Massachusetts men dare to look with composure upon the only alternative of honor left to her, and choose a course of action worthy of her resolutions? Not until the motto, "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS," shall become the watchword wherein our bravest men shall no longer find a mad fanaticism, but the only refuge from a disgrace worse than utter extermination. When will her leading men feel that now is the day and now is the hour, to consecrate to their highest uses those best gifts of God, the heart to feel, the mind to grasp, and the will to execute, to lay all these, and their attendants of fortune, fame, and wealth, upon the altar of the living God, whose servants now, though brave in soul, are thin in ranks? If the time is drawing near when the list of martyrs is to be filled out by her best beloved, I pray and believe that the women of Massachusetts may unite the Roman and the Christian heroism, and consecrate every heart and arm to the service of "God and our Fatherland"; and may God grant that the young life which shall spring into being in this hour of our country's darkness, may be quickened with that love of Liberty, which it is a mother's holy office to impart, and her highest duty to cherish and develop!

My heart demands this little outlet of its fulness, and I hope I have not tasked your time and patience too much.

I am, with affectionate regards, your sincere friend,  
Concord, Mass. LOUISA J. WHITING.

NEW SCHOOL PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

DEAR GARRISON:—I have just read the discussion of the subject of Slavery which took place in the N. S. Presbyterian General Assembly on the 21st instant. Though not blessed with either an excess of faith in, or veneration for certain theological "powers that be," I had almost begun to hope that some of our many church organizations would take advantage of the present opportunities for purging themselves of the dogmaticalism which has corrupted them hitherto. It is plain that the end is not yet. If the half-way, fearful, kindly-toe policy of the N. S. P., in General Assembly met, does not largely increase the multitude of skeptics as to the "morale of orthodoxy," then I will believe that the Fugitive Slave Law is unconstitutional, without any force.

In this decision, the Supreme Court of Wisconsin (composed of three Judges) was divided, two in favor, and one against. The man who decided that the Fugitive Slave Law was constitutional, was turned out by the people last spring, and a Judge elected in his stead who is with the majority.

Then there is another point of collision. The United States Government sent to the Court of Wisconsin for a certified copy of the decision in the case allowed to, and the Supreme Court of the State has promptly decided that the United States Government has no right to demand a certified copy of its decision, and that it will not give it. So the General Government, being without any certified copy of the decision of the State Court, has no ground for a legal process against Wisconsin.

Then the General Government has cited Booth, the accused party, to appear before the United States Supreme Court now in session at Washington, and Booth has set his writ at naught, and the State of Wisconsin is pledged to protect him in his refusal. So there is no way to get Booth before the Court at Washington, but to send the United States troops to take him, which the General Government dare not attempt, because they would be met by the whole State of Wisconsin.

There must be an array of facts yet to be marshalled, or a new presentation of facts now arrayed, which shall succeed in arousing the people from the frightful stupor into which they seem to have fallen. The stench of Slavery, when brought directly to the nostrils of man—free man, I mean—always nauseates; but, somehow or other, when it rises up through the loose fabric of church organizations, it seems to part with a portion of its nauseous qualities, and in lieu thereof becomes comfortingly tinged with the odor of sanctity. In evidence of this, we have but to observe the condition of the filter, and the pernicious effects upon the morals of religious societies.

There must be blood upon the hands of our outlaws—Pierce, Douglas, Cass, Atchison and Stringfellow. Indeed, it is not to be doubted; but is there no blood on more pretentious hands? Yea, and verily, our altars smoke with it; it blends with the wine, it crimsones the snowy bread of the sacrament; and the priestly vestments reek with it; the leaves of the "Book of Books" are all bespattered and gory. You need not visit Southern plains to hear the hissing of the scourge and the responsive patter of the blood-drops; you need not go back eighteen hundred years to witness the crucifixion of Jesus; you need not go back to the reformation, nor to the young morning of the Christian era, to strengthen your faith in view of the martyrdom of the saints: You shall hear the scourge and the blood-rain, and behold souls mown asunder for opinion's sake; you shall see Christ crucified and reviled; all this you shall see in the annual Assemblies and Conventions of our church organizations; where grave divines meet to express their utter abhorrence of Slavery, to stigmatize it

as a monstrous sin, and to manifest their abhorrence by striking hands with it! Our Father! protect us from the spread of such evangelical Christianity as this!

The ministers of the Gospel of Jesus must cleanse their hands. He declared, what experience has amply demonstrated since, that man cannot serve God and mammon. Yet what do they more? They preach the Gospel of "good tidings of great joy, which shall (should) be to all people," and still break bread with men who have wrested from four millions of intelligent, not only Gospel privileges, but every privilege that accrues to manhood. It is a living, a bitter, unrelenting life—this policy of your Adams and Observeers. It etiquette is written in bloody characters, and as certainly damns its observers as history shall execrate them.

Why don't the Republican party cease their foolish, miserable attempts to reach slavery through the national government and a national party, and turn their undivided attention to get control of the State governments, and array each State against the Fugitive Slave Law? Get Massachusetts, or Wisconsin, or Ohio, to decide that no man shall ever again be tried on territory under its jurisdiction, on the issue, "Is he a freeman or a slave—a man or a beast?" Each State of the North must come to this. Then will the North do something for liberty; all else is talk. Then will the North present clearly and boldly to the South the one true issue worth a straw—DISUNION, or ABOLITION.

Yours, HENRY C. WRIGHT.

DAVID A. WASSON.

MR. GARRISON.—The Anti-Slavery Meeting is over, and the Festival in honor of Mr. PILLSBURY is past, and the concourse of people, whose various interests have thronged Boston streets for the last week, has for the most part disappeared. Although my duties at home have prevented my participation in these scenes, my heart has been with those friends of freedom, who make their yearly pilgrimage, to register anew their vows in the service of God. I would have come, if only to pay my tribute of respect to the few far-sighted, fearless, and unerring prophets, who, for the last twenty years, have steadily pointed to the present, and even a worse crisis; for these are the only men who have recognized the true characteristics of slavery, and have traced, in advance, its progress of usurpation.

Before Texas was admitted into the Union, WENDELL PHILLIPS prophesied the history and destiny of this Republic, in reference to the progress of slavery, in words which burned with the inspiration of the sever. Thus far his prophecy has been fulfilled to the letter. God grant that he may be found at fault only by the awakening of such a love of liberty in the hearts of men, as shall avert the final consummation!

It is a fact, perhaps not too insignificant to deserve a passing notice, that not only has Massachusetts now, for the second time, been outraged by the late attack upon the person of her Senator, by the Representative from South Carolina, but that the same hand has been the bearer of both insults. Two years ago, or more, in travelling, I chanced to fall in company with Mr. PRESTON S. BROOKS. He told me that he was the Governor's Aid at the time of Mr. HOOTON's mission to South Carolina, and was the bearer of the Governor's orders to the Mayor of Charleston, requiring his forcible ejection. I asked him for the letter of his instructions. He said that he was commanded to see that Mr. HOOTON was unharmed, even to a hair of his head; but that he must be compelled to leave the State, "without force if he would, with force if necessary, but at whatever cost he must go." He asked our acknowledgment of the courtesy of South Carolina towards our aged ambassador, in thus protecting him from personal violence!

One of our company replied, that whatever courtesy had been shown us, did not compensate for the injustice of preventing our Agent from executing his commission. He replied that "Massachusetts had an undoubted right to look after her free colored citizens, but the discussion of that question was attended with too much danger to the persons and 'property' of the Southern States to be thought of for a moment; and, right or no right, Mr. HOOTON must be silenced." This is the man who now, for the second time, bears the words of insult, and strikes the cowardly blow at Massachusetts! This is the sense of justice and honor which has felt outraged by those glorious words of imperishable Truth, which are now printed in blood!

It is a fact, perhaps not too insignificant to deserve a passing notice, that not only has Massachusetts now, for the second time, been outraged by the late attack upon the person of her Senator, by the Representative from South Carolina, but that the same hand has been the bearer of both insults. Two years ago, or more, in travelling, I chanced to fall in company with Mr. PRESTON S. BROOKS. He told me that he was the Governor's Aid